

WEATHER FACTS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Ohio:  
Slightly warmer, fair weather.

SPRINGFIELD, O.,  
November 12, 1887.

COME TO THE WHEN

And observe the time by inspecting the vast and brilliant arrays of Fall Clothing suitable for all mankind, from the toddler to the totterer. You're not humbugged about prices. We could quote you prices, but what of it? Examine the quality, try the price by that.

CASSIMERE SUITINGS.

We have some extraordinarily fine fancy stripe and check suitings in these goods in all departments. They are handsome, durable, popular. In our hat department we have every sort of head covering in vogue, and we'll cover you to suit your fancy at less price than the same article will cost you elsewhere. Underwear especially engages attention at this time of the year. We have it in white and mixed goods, from 25c a shirt or drawers, up to \$5.

Just arrived from our factory this morning: Fur beaver overcoats with fur capes and cuffs. We have all that is going, and can offer you better bargains than you can get elsewhere in the market—you to be the judge.

THE WHEN,  
25 and 27 West Main Street.

ARCADE GROCERY

SARATOGA CHIPS,

Glaze Cherries, French; Glaze Apricots, French; Crystalized Strawberries, French. Crystallized Cherries, French.

DEPESA BUNCH

RAISINS!

Layur Ondura Raisins, Citron, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel, French Prunes, Flax, Currants, Pecked Peaches, Unpecked Peaches, Apricots, Blackberries, Pitted Cherries, California Almonds, Tarragon Almonds, Buckwheat Flour, Cape Cod Cranberries.

JERSEY SWEET POTATOES,

Cocoa Nuts, Spanish Onions, Malaga Grapes, Jamaica Orange, Sweet Cider, Honey, Molasses, Beans, The finest lot of Crackers in the city. The above goods are all new and fresh.

J. M. NUFFER.

J. T. TUTTLE

64 SOUTH LIMESTONE.

New Fall Goods.

New Buckwheat Flour, New Sweet Cider, Maple Molasses, Honey, New Molasses, large, fat and cheap, New Coddin, extra fine, New Canned and Evaporated Fruits, Jersey Sweet Potatoes.

TEAS A SPECIALTY

GEO. A. DIEHL,

73 and 75 EAST MAIN ST.

HARDWARE!

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES  
MAN TELS,  
GRATES,  
DOORS,  
SASH,  
BLINDS,  
GLASS,  
OIL CLOTHS,  
BIRD CAGES,  
PAINTERS' SUPPLIES

NEW JERSEY WORKINGMEN.

They Wreck the Shop of a Tailor Who Puts Out a Red Flag, Draped in Black, in Its Front.

Fielden and Schwab Go to Jail.—A crowd of 4,000 or 5,000 View the Remains of Parsons and Fischer—Virginia Mob—Murders, Etc.

By the Associated Press.  
NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—Joseph Bliff, a tailor in Union township, New Jersey, placed a red flag, draped in black, outside his door. The workingmen instantly wrecked his shop.

Over the Road.  
CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—Fielden and Schwab are to be taken to jail today.

The Funerals.  
CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—It is probable that the city authorities will refuse to allow the friends of the executed anarchists to carry out their programme respecting the funerals set for tomorrow, and the chief of police and mayor had a conference respecting what they would or would not allow. Both are set against permitting crowds to line the streets, through which the cortege passes.

SOCIALISTS PUT THE AMERICAN FLAG AT HALF MAST.

Spies was a member of the Aurora Turn Verein. Some socialists, members of the organization, placed the American flag at half mast on the Aurora Turn Verein hall. It had not been there long before the owner of the building ordered the flag taken down and it was done.

MRS. SCHWAB.

Mrs. Schwab and her two children, together with Mrs. Schaubert, came about 9, and Fielden and Schwab were released from their cells. Schwab conversed with his wife and her mother for nearly two hours. They were separated by a partition of iron bars over wire nettings. Before parting, Schwab fondly kissed the children many times and hugged them, and retired sadly to his cell. Mrs. Schwab retired weeping.

Mrs. Fielden carried a baby in her arms and had with her a friend, a neighbor led Fielden's little girl. Mrs. Fielden carried a great deal while talking with her husband. About 11:45 the men parted with their wives and were then brought out into the jail office, where W. A. Foster, one of the counsel in their trial, talked to them and bid them good-bye.

A few minutes after 12 the men, securely ironed, were taken in a carriage to the depot.

MRS. PARSONS.

The case of Mrs. Parsons and Mary Holmes was called at the Chicago avenue police station this morning for obstructing the streets. They were not in court. The case was dismissed for want of prosecution.

The Remains of the Anarchists.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—The doors of the undertaking establishments were open at 6 o'clock this morning, and a crowd began to file in. Only the bodies of Parsons and Fischer were left. Occasionally, one curious person would mutter something, as he gazed upon the up-turned, distorted faces of the dead, but most of the people passed on silently. At 9:30 o'clock the doors were closed. At that time there was a large crowd outside, estimated at between 4,000 and 5,000 people, who had come to view the remains. Half an hour later the bodies were removed to the residences of the dead anarchists. No excitement attended the transfer of the remains.

A New Jersey Murder.

CAMDEN, N. J., Nov. 12.—Mrs. Barbara Kandie, aged 60 years, was found murdered near her home at Unionville, Gloucester county, yesterday. Her head was crushed and gun-shot wounds were discovered in her breast. George Dunham, her son-in-law, who is supposed to be the murderer, has been committed to prison upon the verdict of the coroner's jury. The motive of Dunham was to secure possession of some property she was about to dispose of.

A Riot in Virginia.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Nov. 12.—A riot has broken out at Pocahontas, between the natives and Hungarian miners. Military from this city have gone to the scene.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

Regular Practice Shoot of the Springfield Club—A Fine Score.

The regular weekly practice shoot of the Springfield Rifle club was held on Friday afternoon at the club range, on Perrin's farm, south of the city. The shooting was at two hundred yards, off hand, and while some of the scores were very fair, that of Mr. Henry Croft, sen., was the finest ever made on the range. He scored 94 out of a possible 100 points, every one of his ten shots being in the bull's-eye. Following are the scores:

H. Croft, jun.	82	69	74
J. C. Trimmer	81	68	73
J. S. Lessner	81	67	71
H. Croft, sen.	84	82	94
T. Kinner	78	65	83
J. D. Smith	76	63	80
Levi Mearl	62	51	69
J. Stevens	45	49	58

POISONED BY A CORPSE.

Peculiar Damage Suit Filed Against a Prominent Firm of Undertakers.

Late this (Saturday) afternoon, by his attorney, John L. Zimmerman, esq., Abraham Folck, of near Enon, brought suit in common pleas court, asking damages in the sum of \$2,500 against W. A. Gross & Co., undertakers, of this city. The petition alleges that Folck was badly poisoned by using the embalming fluid used by the firm while preparing a corpse for burial out near Enon. The plaintiff alleges that he has been ill for the last four months and is still ill from the effects of the poison embalming fluid.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Mr. Fred Metzger Run Down by a Team of Horses.

On Friday evening, Mr. Fred Metzger and son, of Greene township, were engaged in hauling fodder. Their team became restless and Mr. Metzger undertook to quiet them. The horses plunged forward and Mr. Metzger was thrown directly under the front wheel of the wagon. The wagon passed over his body and, unconscious, he was carried to the house. A physician was summoned and found that three of his ribs were broken and one of his lungs badly lacerated. The injured man is in a critical condition.

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

Commissioner D. W. Rawlings Writes of the Farmers' Congress Assembled in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12, 1887.  
To the Editor of the Republic:  
The annual session of the Farmers' Congress assembled at the clubrooms of the Palmer house in this city on yesterday at 10 a. m.

Colonel Beverly, of Virginia, president of the congress, delivered his annual address in which he took the liberty to arraign the present administration for not redeeming ante-secession pledges to reduce the "excesses, unnecessary, and cruel burden of taxation" until the treasury is relieved of this prodigious amount of surplus money.

As the colonel belongs to that class of farmers who assisted to elect the present administration, those of us who are of a different political creed enjoyed the criticism in which he engaged. The colonel made an attack upon what he called the "galling" domination of monopolizing and dangerous corporate power.

I am beginning to believe firmly that this great hue and cry about monopoly is doing a great deal to encourage and develop the socialistic element in this country. It tends, and tends only, and ever tends, to array in antagonism the classes that furnish the muscle against those that furnish the capital for the successful management of all of the great manufacturing and other industries of the country.

Both muscle and capital are necessary, and the other necessary elements to success, brains, is found in great abundance in both classes, and the interests of each class should be carefully guarded, and the greatest good possible be secured to all. No benefit can ever accrue to the great mass of agriculturists and laborers in this country by creating and fostering a bitter antagonism against capital.

But enough of this.

The afternoon session of yesterday assembled at 3 o'clock and the congress was addressed by Prof. Puryear, of Virginia, upon the subject of "Agriculture as Affected by Legislation." He was of the opinion that most of the ills which bear so heavily on the farmer class were attributable to protection and high tariff.

His discussion of this subject was nothing more nor less than a rehearsal of the old free trade ideas which have been promulgated from the stump in every political campaign throughout the country for years past; and it also contained false statements in regard to the expense of administering the government during the first twenty-one years of our existence as a nation and the last twenty-one years of our history. Also he erred in his statement in regard to the aggregate receipts from our present tariff system. At the conclusion of his address Mr. Audion, of New York state, came promptly to the rescue, and pointed out and corrected misstatements which had been made, and championed the protective policy of our government, showing conclusively and beyond the possibility of successful contradiction that the protective policy of our government had resulted in inestimable benefits to our manufacturing and agricultural interests.

DAYS OF PRAYER.

For the Temperance Cause, November 12 and 13.—Call issued by the World's W. C. T. U.

From the first the women's temperance work has been a work of prayer and faith. The little bands in the United States and Canada have many times appointed special days of prayer. And now, when this heaven-born movement has expanded into the "World's Woman's Christian Union," the same spirit leads to the same methods, and from many hearts comes the cry for a world-embracing prayer, with as wide a circuit of the sun. Therefore, it has been agreed, after consultation with Mrs. Margaret Bright Lucas, of England, President of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to set apart the 12th and 13th of November, 1887, for the purpose of prayer for the growth and universal diffusion of all forms of temperance work, especially those that have their origin in the conviction that the use of, and traffic in, brain poisons of every kind, must be abolished by an appeal to the intellect, through argument; to the heart, through sympathy; and to the conscience, through the quickening power of Christ's almighty Gospel.

It is suggested that Saturday morning be devoted to a woman's temperance prayer meeting, asking for light upon the question, "What is my personal duty in the matter?" and Saturday afternoon, or evening, to a meeting of the friends and young people, at which the reasons for total abstinence should be clearly set forth.

On Sunday the pastors are respectfully and earnestly asked to pray especially for the temperance cause, to preach about it, and to take a collection for the "World's W. C. T. U." Sunday school superintendents are asked to pray on that day for the same cause, and to bring it before their scholars; and on Sunday evening it is hoped that temperance meetings may be held at which the "World's W. C. T. U." will be the theme—its origin, its organization, aims and the missionary work accomplished for it by Mrs. Leavitt, Miss Gray, Mrs. Mary B. Willard and others explained, and if practicable, a collection taken to promote its object.

Let us pray.

On behalf of the United States W. C. T. U., FRANCES C. WILLARD.

HANNAH WHITALL SMITH, Sec'y.

SUBSTANTIALLY REMEMBERED.

Wager, Bushnell & Giesner Present

Four Handsome Chairs to the Lagoda House.

The firm of Wager, Bushnell & Giesner made the Lagoda avenue engine house boys a handsome present in the shape of four finely finished reclining chairs. The presentation was made this morning by General Manager Bauer on behalf of the firm, and the firemen are delighted with their presents. The Lagoda firm had a quiet little way of its own in showing kindness to its friends and it is a way that is always effective. The firemen desire the Republic to express to the firm of Wager, Bushnell & Giesner, and to Mr. Charles Bauer their most sincere thanks.

Harris's Green Postage Stamps Have stood the test of experts and acids and passed the ordeal and are acknowledged to be second to none. The same is true of the famous GREEN SEAL CIGAR. Or, if it's a Key West cigar that is looked for, what's the matter with LALLA ROOKE?—new and fresh, and the most agreeable Key West cigar on the market.

ABOUT TOWN.

What Advertising in the "Republic" Will do and How to do it—News and Business Mention.

The holidays are approaching. Wheldon & Merrill are selling coal. Drunkenness in Springfield is a very scarce article now-a-days.

Advertise in the REPUBLIC. It never hurts and always does good.

The present weather resembles the Colorado weather all the year round.

Nelson Business College has about one hundred students in attendance.

Try the White Star Laundry. Office and warehouse at 75 south Limestone street.

Special cheap sale of fine millinery at J. V. B. Hoyle & Co.'s, 38 south Limestone street.

Merchants are expecting a good business from now on. The weather, if colder and wet, would help matters amazingly.

Starkie & Scowden have a crowded store almost any morning in the day, and no better indication is needed to prove good business.

C. H. Pierce & Co. are doing a good business in any line they handle. They will have a mighty handsome line of holiday goods on hand.

Ed. Wejand, formerly with Starkie & Scowden, is now with the Boston shoe store, No. 9 east Main street, where he will be pleased to see his many friends.

Harry Wragg, the fashionable milliner, is offering some very choice goods at an extremely low price. The sale at low prices will last only a few days, and the ladies are invited to call early for the bargains.

Harris, the cigar man, advertised the new green postage stamps in the REPUBLIC and had so many calls for them that the post-office stamp clerk thought he had a corner on stamps. Harris and the REPUBLIC get there every time.

The London Clothing company know a good thing when they see it, and consequently advertise in the REPUBLIC. On Wednesday evening their advertisement appeared as follows:

The annexed offer, if cut out and presented at our store any other day than Saturday, will enable any boy or girl to secure a handsome Highflyer.

THE DAILY REPUBLIC

GOOD FOR ONE HIGHFLYER.

The last lines caught the boys, and they went in droves to the store with the "cut out," and up to last night there were over one hundred boys supplied with beautiful kites. It was an enterprising dodge, to say the least.

THE "Y" ANNUAL.

Interesting Birthday Meeting of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The Young Woman's Christian Temperance union, of Springfield, held its first anniversary meeting at the Temperance hall on Friday evening, and the audience assembled was large and appreciative.

Miss Nellie Schneider, the president, presided with grace and dignity. On the platform were seated with her the other officers, the retiring president, Keys, Kyle and Dolby, and the Wittenberg quartette. After the singing of a song by the audience the president read the well-known "Crusade Psalm," the 146th, and prayer was offered by the Rev. Joseph Gray, pastor of the United Presbyterian church at East.

Miss Belle Nott read "The Cabin of Long Ago," an unpublished poem written for her by a friend. Miss Selma Clay rendered a piano solo, and Misses Beck and Remsburg, a duet, both of which performances were well received and applauded. Miss Alice Wones's recitation of "Flash, the Fire Engine Horse," was one of the events of the evening.

Miss Gail Sharp, secretary, Miss Cora Fish, treasurer, and Miss Louise Smith, the retiring president, each rendered reports of the past year's labors. The report of the treasurer shows Miss Fish not only to be an able financier, but able to clothe a usually very prosy and unentertaining statement in poetic and entertaining style. From these reports it is gleaned that the union has increased in its membership for the year forty-one young ladies as active members—some not so very active either the president and secretary say—and twelve young gentlemen, the "honorary."

The total receipts from all sources have been \$50.93. The total expenditures, including donations to the hospital at Chicago, dues to the State union, etc., were \$36.37—leaving a balance of \$14.56 on hand for beginning the second year's work.

Miss Smith closed her interesting paper with an earnest appeal to young people to join in the good work.

The evening's entertainment closed with one of Rev. Kyle's characteristic, brief but powerful addresses on the work of the "Y," another song by the quartette and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Dolby.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The Inimitable Sol Smith Russell Tonight—"Beacon Lights" Coming.

Genial, jovial and genuinely funny on the stage, modest, gentlemanly and only dryly humorous in private life, Sol Smith Russell, is one of the most popular comedians, and one of the most thoroughly well-known men in the theatrical profession. One is always glad to see him, and most people are better for knowing him. There is never a dull moment when he is on the stage, and no time is lost that is spent in his company. Mr. Russell—how one likes to call him—will think of him as Sol, a kindly, warm sunshine—one appear at the Grand this evening in a new play, said to be the most amusing he has had. It is a three-act, farcical piece entitled "Be-witched," and was written by Mr. E. E. Kidder. Mr. Russell will introduce his famous specialties between the second and third acts, among them the inimitable Dorcas Pennyroyal, one of the best hits of caricature ever attempted on the stage. Seats are now on sale at Harris's.

BEACON LIGHTS.

On Monday night at the Grand the new romantic melo-drama, "Beacon Lights," will be produced for the first time in this city. The Philadelphia American says of its recent performance in the Quaker City:

"Beacon Lights" was produced at the National theatre last evening to the great satisfaction of a crowded audience. It is one of those plays in which manhood and womanhood stand out grandly in the rugged characters of the world. Mr. George Leacock was the hero miner; Miss Edmund the widow heroine; Miss Grace Edmund the niece of her "uncle" Colonel Calhoun, who, with the other "good" lovers on the diggings, frustrated all the villains and brought the various complications of the piece to a happy end. Secure your seats at Harris's.

Mr. Will Lufper, who has been a student in dentistry with Dr. H. R. Doech and is now at the College of Dentistry in Cincinnati, was in the city last Tuesday. He came home to vote for Foraker.

NOBLE AND NOTED.

Sad Romance in the Life of Mrs. Dion Boucault, the Gifted and Charming Actress.

Deated by Her Husband, She Needs to Establish Her Claims in Court—How She Rebuked a Regent Beauty—Her Children.

On the 20th of December, 1855, Dion Boucault, as manager and actor, and his wife as star, opened the new Gaiety theater in New Orleans.

In those days Mrs. Boucault was a beautiful, sprightly young girl, just entering her seventeenth year, and was a reigning favorite in New Orleans. Nothing could have been more charming than her bright and sparkling face, with its gay young eyes, and nothing could have been more captivating than the airs and graces with which she flattered on to the boards and took the compliments and applause that she won for her beautiful acting.

This young and winsome creature had apparently many of the joys of life before her. Young as she was, she was already well known to theater-goers as "Agnes Robertson, the Fairy Star," and in private life, as the wife of Manager and Actor Dion Boucault, she made hosts of friends, who loved her for her virtues no less than for her genius.

And now, in the fall of 1887, this same Agnes Robertson, and wife of Dion Boucault, the heroine of many melodramas played out in a night on the stage, the heroine in a drama that has taken all these thirty years to perform, and is not ended, appears again on the stage, and Springfield theater-goers will have an opportunity to see her in all her mature brilliancy at the Grand next Wednesday night.

Mrs. Boucault is a plump, sweet-faced woman of medium height, with a singularly sweet and gentle expression, large eyes with curling lashes, and brown hair lying in tendrils of curls about her brows. Apparently a woman of unusual sensibility and refinement, she has borne with a heart of steel the misfortune of her life. In her young life a beloved wife with friends and money a plenty, and herself the fashion, she has lived to see her husband deny his marriage to her, after she had borne his name and shared his ruin, and been the mother of his children, until finally outraged beyond all endurance, she is now seeking a decree of divorce from him in the English courts, in order to prove the widely attested fact of her marriage to him.

Recently Mrs. Boucault has related some of her experiences to a New Orleans Picayune reporter. Speaking of brilliant women whom she had met she said: "Yes, and one of the most brilliant was, or is, for she may be living yet, Sallie Ward, the famous Kentucky beauty. One night I was playing in Louisville. The house was crowded, for in those days I was the fashion." A wondrous smile flattered about the gentle mouth, and she said, "I had a look, and went on with her talk; then I stood up and said that when the performance in the house came to an end, that on the stage might go on. The culprit turned, reddened, then was quiet, and the play proceeded."

"Next night my husband and I went to a ball, and Sallie Ward and her husband asked to be introduced to me. She put out her hands and said: 'Oh, Mrs. Boucault, can you ever forgive me? I am so rude and last night I indeed did not mean it, and so it all ended pleasantly, but it might be a lesson to some of Sallie Ward's successors in beauty all the world over.'"

"Of her trials and tribulations she speaks guardedly, but at the same time with an intensity of feeling which is proof of her sincerity: 'For long years I tried to keep my troubles to myself; no vindication in law can ever restore to me the peace of mind, but I can ever forgive me. I am so rude and last night I indeed did not mean it, and so it all ended pleasantly, but it might be a lesson to some of Sallie Ward's successors in beauty all the world over.'"

"For long years I tried to keep my troubles to myself; no vindication in law can ever restore to me the peace of mind, but I can ever forgive me. I am so rude and last night I indeed did not mean it, and so it all ended pleasantly, but it might be a lesson to some of Sallie Ward's successors in beauty all the world over.'"

"All this was after our long years of married life. Would the world think I am vindictive because I can no longer submit to such unjustness? I am not vindictive or bitter. I can never forget that he is the father of my children—and after I had these years, heaped with woe, he is my husband, and I can never forget that. He is a man of great genius, of the most brilliant powers; it is a sad spectacle to see such a man afflicted with such moral blindness—all the good in him and the genius ruined by such a crime. To-day, if he thinks of it at all, he must be a miserable man; not one of his children can respect him or recognize him; his own family, his own brothers deny themselves to him because of this infamous act of his. At the time he so foolishly went through the marriage ceremony in Australia with me, he was not even a suit for divorce against him in court. Last year my case had to be deferred owing to the informality of some technical phrasing in a paper. This year it would come up in court in November, but I am under contract to play the season in 'My Geraldine' and other plays, and my managers will not release me, and have with me many documents, leases and papers, any one of which will prove my case for me."

"Do you ever think, Mrs. Boucault, that

the role you play in 'My Geraldine' is like your own life?"

"Sometimes I do think that. My life is being spent now to prove that I am a law wife, and I will not be defrauded of that which is of most value to women—the right for myself and children to my husband's name."

Mrs. Boucault will probably transfer her divorce suit to New York. In the American courts she can only sue for adultery. In the English court her suit is for filigamy, perjury and misdeemeanors. It is a foregone conclusion that her claims will be justified, and her rights protected.

Mrs. Boucault is accompanied by her son Aubrey, a handsome, clever lad of 16, playing greatly in talent after his father. He is a clever comedian, but is at present playing a pathetic role in "My Geraldine." There are four other children, a married daughter living in New York, another in London, and a son "Dot," in Australia, manager of a theater, and whose company includes the youngest daughter, Nina. These children are devoted to their mother and conspire with the members of Dion Boucault's own family to repay her in love and honor for all the many shadows that have darkened her life.

RAILROAD RUMBLES.

Interesting Items Concerning Railroads and Railroad Men.

The change of time on some of the roads takes place tomorrow.

Agent Deane, of the Pan Handle, is wide awake, and says business is good.

General Freight Agent Roche was west on his road attending to business yesterday.

The new East street yards have not been measured yet, and the number of feet is not known.

Ben Falls left for the West Thursday morning, and the boys in the telegraph office did not like to see him go.

The Bee Line train No. 5 from the east was late an hour last evening. Eastern time is too quick and the connections are hard to make.

Yardmaster Martin, of the Bee Line, says business is good at that time, and two engines and crews are kept busy all the time in the yards.

Superintendent Van Tassel will be busy next week at Indianapolis, making up the new time table for the I. B. & W., which goes into effect on the 20th.

Wm. Hoffmann, ticket agent of the I. B. & W., at this point, is taking a trip West for a couple of weeks. His office is in charge of Haggagaster Frank Day.

Sam Dadds is now ready to talk the Pennsylvania route to anybody, having just completed a tour over the entire system. He says it's wonderful how they do run trains out of Jersey City, and is pleased beyond anything with the way they treat passengers.

A word about a new depot in Springfield is thought to be a trial balloon, but a new stock of the old chestnuts have been heaped upon our people has just come in on "a special." Superintendent Ralph Peters of the Pan Handle is responsible for the joke, but he firmly declares that his road will put up a new station within the next year. If this were only true, how nice it would be for Springfield and the patrons of this road.

THE SPECIAL AT LA RUE.

General Superintendent Wilson, of the I. B. & W., was at La Rue Thursday. La Rue is a station on the Findlay branch, and where its people do not see a live railroad superintendent every day. The special train with other officers of the road was standing down the track from where Mr. Wilson was when he began to start for the car at least one hundred men, women and children followed him. They crept silently along and he appeared as a great curiosity. The officers in the car were enjoying the fun, and as soon as Superintendent Wilson joined them he began to think he had a narrow escape from his country cousins. They called for a speech, and the jolly superintendent stood on the platform of the car and said:

"Citizens of La Rue, I am pleased with this reception. [Cheers.] It makes my very blood boil from warmth of kindness at your hands, and now I can only thank you again. [Cheers.] I remember La Rue before its settlement, before the discovery of natural gas, and I will say that the derbies about you are signs of life and enterprise. Now I would like to entertain you longer, but my time is up."

The train moved out slowly amid cheers from the crowd and yells of "Come again, come again."

WITTENBERG PHILOS.

An Excellent Meeting of the Society Held Friday—Election of Officers.

The Philosophical society, of Wittenberg college, held its regular session on Friday afternoon. It being the day for election, the following officers were selected: President—D. H. Rohrbach. Vice President—W. L. Guard. Recording Secretary—Harvey Leach. Corresponding Secretary